

WORLD OF SPORT

CLAIMS PORTLAND BOUT MADE TATE BEST HEAVY WEIGHT.

Al Spink Praises Negro Pugilists—Howard Wins High Rating in Penn Relay Races—Base Ball and Other Sport.

CLAIMS PORTLAND BOUT MADE TATE BEST HEAVY WEIGHT.

Tate's Manager Speaks.

Chicago, Feb. 2.—When informed a few nights ago that New York promoters were bidding on a match between Dempsey and Wills, Kid Howard, Manager of Bill Tate, colored heavyweight champion, spoke right out loud.

"Bill Tate is colored heavyweight champion of the world by virtue of a win consideration when it comes to a mixed match for the championship. Tate can whip Wills anytime they step into the ring and, regardless of my man's connection with the Dempsey camp on various occasions, he would give a tip-top account of himself with the champion."

"Tate's victory over Wills has given the big fellow the confidence he lacked before. He is ripe for the big show, and as manager of the colored heavyweight champion, I contend that he should be given the chance if Dempsey agrees to a mixed match."

AL SPINK PRAISES NEGRO PUGILISTS.

They are saying around Chicago that the recent match at Portland, Ore., in which the colored heavyweights, Harry Wills and Bill Tate, were the contenders, was really arranged by Jack Kearns, manager and Man Friday of Champion Jack Dempsey.

Due to the fact that all sorts of people were calling for a meeting between Dempsey and Wills, Kearns, they say, was anxious to see how good a man Wills really was.

As the story goes, the best way to discover Wills' skill, strength and ability was to send a friend of Dempsey's against him with orders to fight Wills every foot of the way and try him out.

Following out this plan, as the story goes, Dempsey's old man Friday, Bill Tate, was selected as the colored individual to make the test, and then came this bout at Portland, or rather in the Milwaukee arena near Portland.

In their first trial Wills nearly spilled the beans by fouling Tate in the first round. Naturally, as that was not a fair test, Kid Howard, dear friend of Dempsey's and Kearns and Bill Tate's manager, allowed Tate to try it all over again. Howard was praised for his "very kind and generous act," and it looked like something of that sort.

Now that Wills has proven "not such a much," you may see a match between the big colored gentlemen and Dempsey.

As a matter of fact, however, it does not look to me as the Dempsey, who fighter that he is, will ever enter the ring with a colored fighter as his vis-a-vis.

Dempsey has never had a liking for battles of this sort.

This was proven when Jack Johnson came back a while ago and offered to meet the champion any old place and for any sized purse.

To Jack's defi then, Dempsey and Kearns maintained a discreet silence.

Then there have been other occasions where Dempsey and Kearns have side stepped propositions coming from black men.

The late Sam McVey and Harry Mills have always been willing to face Jack.

Then there is another colored man who has time and time again challenged Dempsey, but whom he has always refused to meet.

That is Sam Langford, "the Boston Tar Baby," who for the last several years has made his headquarters in Chicago.

Time and again Langford has called on Kearns, Dempsey's manager, and asked him for a match with the champion, but always Kearns has replied:

"Sam, I'm looking for something easier."

So, if Dempsey would not meet Wills, he is not likely to meet Langford.

And there seems a good reason for Dempsey's steering clear of the Negroes.

The only black man Dempsey ever met was John Lester Johnson of New York, and when Dempsey came out of that fight it was with three broken ribs.

They say Dempsey's experience with Johnson is the actual reason he draws the color line.

Until very recently in the prize-fighting world, it was claimed that no matter how strong, physically, the black fighters were, there was a streak of cowardice in their makeup, that once reached, was their undoing.

It was generally believed that if the raff was put to a black fighter long and hard enough, he would quit.

Later ring history, however, has failed to confirm this widespread belief.

Many of the colored boxers of the present days have taken, in some instances, punishment to show that they are just as game as white fighters.

There was never, perhaps, two zamer boxers than George Godfrey, "Old Chocolate," they called him, who in his day, met the best heavyweights in the business and generally gave as good as was sent, and Sam Langford, both black, and both hailing from the city of culture.

And Boston had several other game Negro boxers besides Godfrey and Langford, notably Joe Walcott and Sam McVey.

Philadelphia, too, had several good Negro fighters who attained widespread notoriety. Joe Butler being perhaps the best of the black fighters who made that city his

home. Jack Johnson, who during his career, was never charged with being a quitter, was born in Texas and is a genuine black.

But he spent most of his life in Chicago, and nearly all of his battles were with white men. —Times Herald.

HOWARD WINS HIGH RATING IN PENN RELAY RACES—TRACK TEAM HAS SCHEDULE OF BRILLIANT EVENTS FOR SEASON.

Washington, D. C., Feb. 2.—Another year of brilliant indoor track and field successes is expected by the Howard University Track Team with the announcement of its entry in a number of meets for the coming season. The members of last year's track team have already reported to Coach Morrison for training and along with them have come a large number of recruits. Of the most significant events in which the Howard Track Team will participate this year is the Penn Relay Games to be held under the auspices of the University of Pennsylvania on Franklin Field, Philadelphia, in April.

This year Howard has been listed to compete in the 1 Mile College Relay against institutions having a higher rating in this event than those whom she competed last year.

Howard's success in the 1 mile College Relay last year, having taken first place, tended to increase the interest in this college sport at the University and it is predicted that although the Varsity Relay Team is to compete in a faster class this year, it will be becomingly acquit itself.

Schedule Includes Four Meets.

Up to the present time, Howard University has been entered for the Melrose Games to be held at Madison Square Garden, New York City, on February 1, 1922, to compete in the 500 yard indoor run; the University is sending four men to participate in events in the Boston Athletic Association games to be held in Boston, Mass., on the 4th of February. Two teams are to be entered in the Penn Relay Games to be held on Franklin Field, Philadelphia, Pa., on April 29th and 30th, 1922. Last year only the varsity team went to these games composed of Messrs. Craft, Conto, Perry, and Robinson. This team won its event over a large number of competitors. A Freshman team and a Varsity team will compete in the Games this year.

Howard Track Meet to be Held in Spring.

As a closing event of the track season, Howard University will hold its Third Annual Track and Field Meet on its campus on May 13th, 1922. The meet will be for the colleges and secondary schools for championships in each class and the recognized Athletic Clubs with A. A. U. standing for the open events. The college events will include: 100 yard dash; 220 yard dash; 440 yard dash; 880 yard run; 1 mile run; 220 yard hurdles; 1 mile relay; 1 1/2 mile heel and toe race; running broad jump; pole vault; 12 pound shot put; javelin throw; running high jump; discus throw; and possibly the 56 pound hammer throw. The high school events will include: 100 yard dash; 220 yard dash; 440 yard dash; 880 yard run; 1 mile run; 1 mile relay; 12 pound shot put; running high jump; and 120 yard hurdles.

The open events will include: 100 yard dash; 440 yard dash; 880 yard run; 1 mile run; 1 mile relay. A 5 mile cross country run will be held for the open events in the morning. Entries for this meet will be received from universities, colleges and secondary schools throughout the country. The meet this year is expected to eclipse the two previous meets held at Howard University. Banners with the names of each school participating in the meet will be awarded the winning teams as a school trophy and a suitable medal will be awarded to each individual winner.

Track Stars to be in Attendance. As an added attraction to the Howard Track Meet to be held in May, invitations will be sent to such men as Courdin, the World's champion jumper, Shebourne, Watson, and Earl Johnson, recognized track stars, requesting them to enter for special events. The Department of Physical Education of the Howard University, under whose auspices the meet is to be held, invites the representatives of the various colored newspapers to meet for the purpose of giving the general public their impressions of the meet, its object, and the results obtained by the individuals as well as the schools they represent.

Howard's Department of Physical Education to Develop Interest in Various Games.

Washington, Feb. 3.—On account of the increased enrollment at Howard University, the Department of Physical Education has recently acquired new gymnasium equipment, including dumb bells, Indian clubs, swinging, climbing ropes, etc. The installation of this new equipment affords opportunity for a larger number of the young men and women of the University for further development along lines of physical education and enables the department of physical education to give more intensive instruction in the gymnasium work.

Group games are being planned for the coming season both among the young women and young men of the University. Interest in Volley ball, Hockey, Cricket, Tennis, etc., will be encouraged among all in order that larger groups may have the recreational benefit of these games.

HEADS OF NEGRO MAJOR LEAGUE MEETS.

The national Negro League and the Association of Colored professional Base Ball clubs held their annual meeting in Chicago last Thursday, Friday and Saturday. The meeting was in the apartment club, Grand boulevard, with Andrew (Rube) Foster, president, presiding.

Issues confronting the two organizations the coming season were liberally discussed and actions were taken.

Many representative were present beside a number of business men were in the vanguard with eyes on the possibility of buying either stock or franchise in one of various clubs, there were lawyers representing owners who wish to dispose of and a greater number wishing to retain interests in clubs.

The Clubs and their representatives were as follows:

American Giants of Chicago, Andrew ("Rube") Foster; Chicago Giants, Joe Green; Indianapolis, A. B. C. C. I. Taylor; Columbus Buckeyes of Columbus, O., Dr. H. M. Smith of Kansas City and John H. Lloyd of Columbus; Detroit Stars of Detroit, Mich., John T. Blount; St. Louis Giants of St. Louis, Richard Kent and Sam Sheppard; Cuban Stars of Havana, Cuba, Andrew Foster, acting as proxy for A. S. Lanier, president; Kansas City Monarchs of Kansas City, J. L. Wilkerson and G. J. Gilmore. The Associated Clubs are with their representatives: Bacharach Giants of Atlantic City, N. J., and New York City, J. W. Connors and Dick Redding; Hilldale Club of Darby, Pa., E. H. Bolden. Two new clubs made application for membership in the league. Tate Stars of Cleveland, O., George J. Tate, representative and the Pittsburgh Keatonians of Pittsburgh, Pa., with A. N. Williams as representative.

Newspaper Men to Come.

Among the newspaper men present to cover the doings of the league for their home town papers were: Ira F. Lewis, sporting and managing editor of the Pittsburgh Courier; Elwood Knox of the Indianapolis Freeman; A. E. Williams of the Indianapolis Ledger; Herbert T. Meadows of the St. Louis Argus; and Nelson Crews of the Kansas City Sun. Besides these well known Chicago scribes in the persons of Dave Wyatt of the Chicago Whip and Frank Young, sporting editor of the Chicago Defender.

ROMANCES OF NEGRO HISTORY.

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ESTEVANICO.

This is the first of a series of Romantic Stories based upon the History of the Negro.

By Alice Dunbar-Nelson. It was in June 1527, Pancho de Narvaez, with his magnificent expedition, set sail from Spain. He meant to recoup his fortunes and show to all the world that his fiasco in attempting to ruin Cortez in Bera Cruz had not ruined him. Florida, with fabulous wealth and mighty cities, would be his. Five ships belied their sails in the soft summer air. Six hundred sailors and soldiers, in gleaming armor, women followers, bare-footed friars, and white-teethed black slaves, from the Moorish provinces of Spain crowded the decks. It was a brave company, and none so light-hearted, nor so sure of the final conquest, as the keen-eyed Cabeza de Vaca, the treasurer, as well as the historian, of the expedition. He champed their bits. Soldiers tilted in mimic warfare lutes sighed in the summer air. De Narvaez in his cabin, with the map of the mighty possessions granted him by the indulgent Charles Fifth spread out before him, gloated, though even he could scarcely tip of Nova Scotia, of the expedition. On the deck, two boon companions, the soldiers, Alonzo del Castillo Maldonado and Andres Dorantes, de Carranza lightly played games and speculated on the great treasures soon to be their. Lovely Indian maidens and gold without stint. Here under the summer stars, they were often joined by Estevan, Estevanico, or Estevanillo, as they sometimes playfully called him in derision, "Little Stephen" because of his mighty stature. Though he was a Moroccan and the slave of Dorantes there was a dignity about his manner that bespoke royalty, and the fact that he was a recent convert to their faith, made him seem more their companion. The light-hearted soldiers noticed that his great black eyes were of times fixed on the heavens as if striving to find there the answer to the doubts that surged in his mind.

His luck, however, seemed to follow the brilliant expedition. Strong westerly winds drove the vessels from their track. Scoury broke out among the sailors, who had not provisioned properly for voyage longer than they had expected. They finally landed on the island of Cuba, where the rest from the hard voyage, and the easy life of the tropical land charmed the foot soldier, and caused delection in their ranks. It was ten months after the brave start from Spain, before the expedition set sail from Cuba, in April 1528.

Out of the beaten path of vessels, into the stormy waters of the Gulf of Mexico they sailed, tossed by hostile winds, followed by muttered imprecations, from the lips of those who cursed their luck that they had ever joined this ill-omened expedition. The Gulf of Mexico is a great sea, and the swift tropical storms that sweep its sullen waters are cruel in the toll they take of human life. The proud Spanish galleons rocked on the ghastly waves, and the men who were faithful to their trust clung closer together in their common misery.

The cry of land that came from the lookout, was greeted with vary-

BASE BALL ASSOCIATION DECLARE DIVIDEND.

Below we print an excerpt of a letter written by an official of Evansville Association to an inquiring friend of Dallas. The contents of the message found below is an exact facsimile as that, have been written from time to time in the Dallas Express by the writer.

Dallas Colored citizens and fans have been warned and forewarned to buy shares that are now floating by the Dallas Black Glants Base Ball Association which is a good investment; one that should bring quick returns on money invested.

In reply to a letter written by a local fan to the president of Evansville Base Ball Association has this to say:

Evansville, Ind., Jan. 3, 1922.
Mr. Sporting Editor,
Dallas, Texas.

Dear Sir:
Replying to yours of recent date relative to our Fans Association, allow us to explain that we are incorporated just the same as any other business would be. We have 252 stockholders, the total amount of our subscription being \$7500. This was gotten up principally by public subscription running in shares from 1 to 20 at \$10 each, but suggest that you make your shares \$25 each. As to the salaries of the officers, not including the manager, they are practically nothing as our association was gotten up principally to promote baseball.

We have made money each year, last year declaring a dividend of 50 per cent and at present we have \$22,000 in the treasury. We feel confident that your city could fare just as well.

If we can be of any further assistance in this matter, use no hesitation in calling upon us.

Yours very truly,
Wm. J. Aspland, Pres.

EVANSVILLE BASEBALL FANS ASSOCIATION.

We reproduce this statement to show Dallas fans the necessity of co-operation in such movement.

The Dallas Amusement Association will have a public meeting soon to which all Dallas citizens will be urged to be present.

Hon. Robert S. Abbott of the Chicago Defender was invited to sit at the head of the press table, a place of honor given him for his ceaseless efforts to give to his Race a first-class newspaper.

ing shades of incredulity. Of a verity, so the pilot said, it was the land near the River of Palms, as the Rio Grande was named on the map. Feeling sure that he had sailed across the extremity of his possessions, De Narvaez ordered the ships steered into the calm bay that opened its arms to receive them. Surely it must be the River of Palms, for this was Good Friday. In reality, it was the Tampa Bay, a thousand miles from the Rio Grande. The commander sent the ships away, telling them to meet him in the harbor of Panuco, Mexico and started, with the three hundred men and forty-five horses left, on the overland expedition.

Estevanico fell in line with the others of his Moorish friends, though he was never very far from Maldonado and Dorantes. The rations were light, two pounds of bread, and a half pound of meat apiece, for the journey was to be a short one, as the leaders, the heavier burdens were laid on the slaves and Estevanico, with a greater presence than the rest, trebled the quantity of the rations entrusted to him, and so the light-hearted conquerors set forth on May first, 1528 to find the land of fabled wealth.

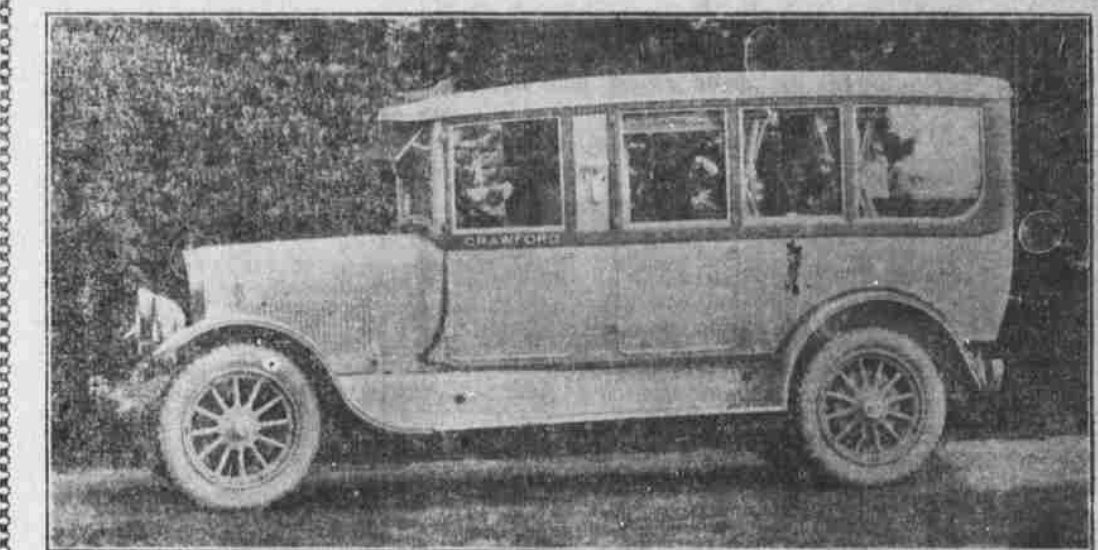
The interminable forest and gloomy swamps of Florida were the reward of their efforts to find the golden cities of Mexico. The horses of the bull alligator at night struck terror to their souls. The creeping, tangled undergrowth by day cut pitifully into their tired limbs, and their backs ached with the labours of cutting a way through the swamps. One by one the slaves succumbed to the forced marches, succumbed to the forced marches, the loss of food and sleep, the grilling malaria. Mosquitoes, insects made day a nightmare. Now and they came to Indian villages, and in their greed, must plunder the burial mounds, searching for the miserable gold. Deep rivers obstructed their way to be crossed by lily constructed rafts, from which men and provisions slipped, while the horses swam to sink exhausted in the end. At night by the flaring pine torch, Gabeco de Vaca wrote painfully in his narrative. Seated by his side, Estevanico read the words, learning to read the Spanish language, and pondered on the knowledge which De Vaca unfolded to him. John Velasquez' ill-fated adventure of attempting to swim one of the mighty rivers, which flow to the Gulf, his drowning, and the eating of his horse by the starved adventurers, were all set down, painstakingly.

So they travelled, hundreds of miles inland, until they came to a large village of Indians who sensing that they were of the fabulous white race, so greedy of gold, help up their glittering ornaments, and pointed northward. The adventurers eagerly obeying their directions hurried on until they reached the famed town of Appalachee, where they had been told, would be found gold a plenty. Cruel disappointment! A squalid Indian village of mud huts was all they found, and the gold myth was exploded.

Hunger, misery, starvation, mirth, morasses, deep lagoons, fever, delirious savage warfare, harrassing arrows, and an ever craving longing for the sea, for on the sea they might hope to escape the tormenting arrows of the Indians. So they bent their path southward again and finally came to the sea, and a vain hope stirred within their



E. J. CRAWFORD, Manager.



tired hearts that they might be able to reach Panuco.

No one knew how to build boats, but somehow, five uncouth craft built without a single ship's carpenter, were launched to be navigated without a single sailor. Below were made of deer skin, and charcoal burned, and soon a forge was going, with Estevanico in charge. Spurs and stirrups and bridle bits were wrought into tools by the amateur smiths. The horses were killed for flesh, the hides cured for water bags, the names and tails woven for ropes. Men's shirts were cut and sewed for sails. Pitch made to caulk the seams of the boats constructed from the long trees felled in the forest. Indians were lurking among the trees, constantly sniping off the men as they labored or looked in the sand for shell fish. Ten were lost in this way. Forty died of the dreary malaria, which lays hold of its victim and wrings them into the grave. But yet it was a gallant lot, almost fifty, each of the five boats, which they launched so bravely on that September 22, 1528.

Alkward, unskilled in the navigation of good boats, much less these weird craft, crazed by thirst, for the horse-hide water bags rotted, wild with joy, when the swift rushing stream of the Mississippi gave them fresh water, cold, for the southern winter of rain and chill, was coming on; many sinking into unconsciousness, their frail craft now swept apart by the mighty waves of the Gulf, now drawn together by the swift currents of the great river; hugging the impenetrable shores through days of weary struggle and nights of torment, living on a half handful of maize a day—it was small wonder that one after another of the crew in the frail vessels succumbed, and November found only eighty destitute and enfeebled men on one of the long, narrow islands off the coast of Texas, or perhaps of Louisiana; it mattered not to the navigators—they named in Mal-Hado (Ill-luck). Some friendly Indians found them and gave them roots and fish, and thus provided with food and water, they tried to continue on their way. The boats were capsized, all in them were lost. De Narvaez, the mighty, the ambitious, was swept away by the fury of the inland sea, which he had dared to attempt to conquer.

Cabeza de Vaca now became the leader of the expedition. The Indians escorted them, with merry shouts, to their village. There was no doubt in the minds of the explorers that they were to be sacrificed to some Indian deity, but even that seemed a glad respite from their torments of the past few months. The fame of the Yguazus had come to them. The bleak November wind blew through their soaked garments, and the Indians, seemingly filled with pity, stopped, made fires, and fed and dried the men. All night the adventurers could hear the shouts and cries of their captors, whom they thought were making preparations for their death. But the morning only brought further kindness, food, clothing, warmth and sympathy.

Fifteen were left now. The others had succumbed to illness brought on by the long exposure. Maldonado, Dorantes, a common misery, and a common interest, which had begun in the happy days on the ill-fated vessel kept them close. The relationship of master and man, which had formerly existed between Dorantes and Estevanico had long since ceased to be. They were all human beings now and Spaniards began to change. Lowering skies and icy winds overcast and swept the barren islands, and food grew scarce. The trees, bending low to the sandy soil no longer harbored the racoons, once so plentiful. The Indians found their visitors becoming a burden. Sleaz and weak helplessness from their wounds, they had to be waited on. The stronger ones, like Estevanico, could dig for the roots, which was the staple winter food, dig in the salt water and rough sand, until the flesh wore from the bone, but dig incessantly under the stress of hunger and

the constant sting of the lash roused the adventurers to action. When the Spring time came, one night, Estevanico roused his two boon companions, and they slipped away in the night, swimming away from the island, in the turbulent waters of the gulf, and made their way, a tortuous, perilous, pitiful way, to the mainland. De Vaca and Lopez Ovelido were too ill to go with them, and reluctantly, the three abandoned their earthenware commander to his fate as a slave.

Westward their minds led them, and westward they struggled. Four great rivers they swam. Perhaps they were what are now known as the Brazos, the Colorado, the San Antonio and the Rio Grande. Then they came to a wide bay, probably the Bay of Tampico, near the very Panuco, where Narvaez had ordered the ships to meet him ere he began the fatal overland trip. It was a strange existence that the three companions led, now with the Avayares Indian tribe, now scouting through the interminable forests; now in one of the fabled Mexican cities, now in the plains, now on the mountains. Then one night they came face to face with their erstwhile leader, the treasurer and historian of the DeNarvaez expedition, Cabeza de Vaca. Six years had made strange havoc in the appearance of all four. De Vaca had at last escaped from his slavery on the island. All were wrecks of their former selves, and the commanding form of Estevanico was beginning to stoop from the hardships of the wand ring life.

(To be continued next week.)

WHITE FINANCIERS ORGANIZE \$200,000 COLORED FILM CO.

Elsie Ferguson's Brother Prompting Corporation to Produce Negro Potentials.

Los Angeles, Cal., Feb. 2.—Edward G. W. Ferguson, brother of the movie star, Elsie Ferguson, and head of the brokerage firm of Edward G. W. Ferguson and Co., 44th street, New York City, announces the recent organization of a \$200,000 colored film company, known as the Constellation Film Company, with headquarters in New York. Madison Corey, formerly of the Henry Fox-Savage Enterprises, is President; Chas. W. Anderson, the former colored collector of Internal Revenue of New York, Vice-President; Edw. G. W. Ferguson, Secretary and Treasurer. Of three other men on the board of directors, one is known as Rev. Dr. W. W. Brown, pastor Metropolitan Baptist Church, New York. The prospectus shows the authorized capitalization to be \$200,000, with \$100,000 outstanding, divided into 10,000 shares par value \$10 per share. Among its plans as printed are included the following: "There are available over 1700 picture houses where Negroes constitute a large part of the audience. "The Company plans to make not less than 12 feature productions the first year. These released, to a minimum of 100 houses at an average of \$100 per day, showing each only three days per week, would produce a gross revenue in excess of \$500,000 per year. "For purpose of conservative estimates, the cost of production should not exceed an average of \$5,000 per reel. "The Corporation can produce, with one company, a total of twelve high class comedies a year. "The conservative gross return on the features should not be less than \$4,000 per year. Twelve features should give a gross return of \$48,000. The high class comedies should give a gross return of \$20,000 each, a return for twelve of \$240,000. A total gross return for both of \$720,000. "The over head, operating and producing expense should be approximately as follows: "Production cost, 12 features at \$4,000 each, \$48,000; overhead, etc., \$180,000; distribution expense, \$10,000; advertising, \$24,000; contingencies and taxes, \$10,000; total, \$380,000. "For purpose of conservative estimates, this figure should be arbitrarily increased

15 per cent to total \$437,000. This total, deducting from the gross return of \$720,000 would leave a net earning of \$283,000.

While the above estimate is merely a paper estimate, as the Constellation film paper estimates compares with actual facts as accomplished by such firms as the Micheaux Film Corporation, the Real Film Corporation and the Lincoln Motion Picture Corp., the big three in production of Negro photoplays, at any rate, it shows that the production of a real national commercial project involving the expenditure of thousands of dollars and with the possibility of undreamed of knowledge and management to reap many thousands in profits.

DINING CAR EMPLOYEES FOUND PHYSICALLY FIT.

(Associated Negro Press) Philadelphia, Pa., Feb. 2.—Few patrons pay any attention to the call of the men who serve them as they enjoy a meal on the dining car, but a record recently made on one of the great trunk lines calls attention to a splendid achievement.

In two successive months, a corps of examining physicians have been unable to find a single man among the 1,500 waiters, cooks and pantry attendants of the Pennsylvania railroad dining cars and restaurants showing the slightest symptom of suffering from a contagious or otherwise communicable disease. This record was made in November and December, 1921, monthly physical examinations of all employees of the Pennsylvania Railroad, engaged in the handling of food, table linens or tableware.

Examinations of this character were instituted on this line years ago, as a measure for the protection of its patrons. When the examinations were first started there was considerable resentment among the employees required to undergo them. This, however, was overcome by pointing out that the rule worked for their own protection and benefit as well as for the protection of patrons. Now the employees themselves are unanimous in approval of the plan, and fully realize the effect it has had in raising the standards of employment in this branch of the railroad service.

The Pennsylvania railroad alone has a total of 2,233 employees in the dining car and restaurant departments, and of these more than two-thirds consist of waiters, cooks, pantries, etc., who are required to undergo the monthly physical examinations.

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ADMISSION - 15 CENTS